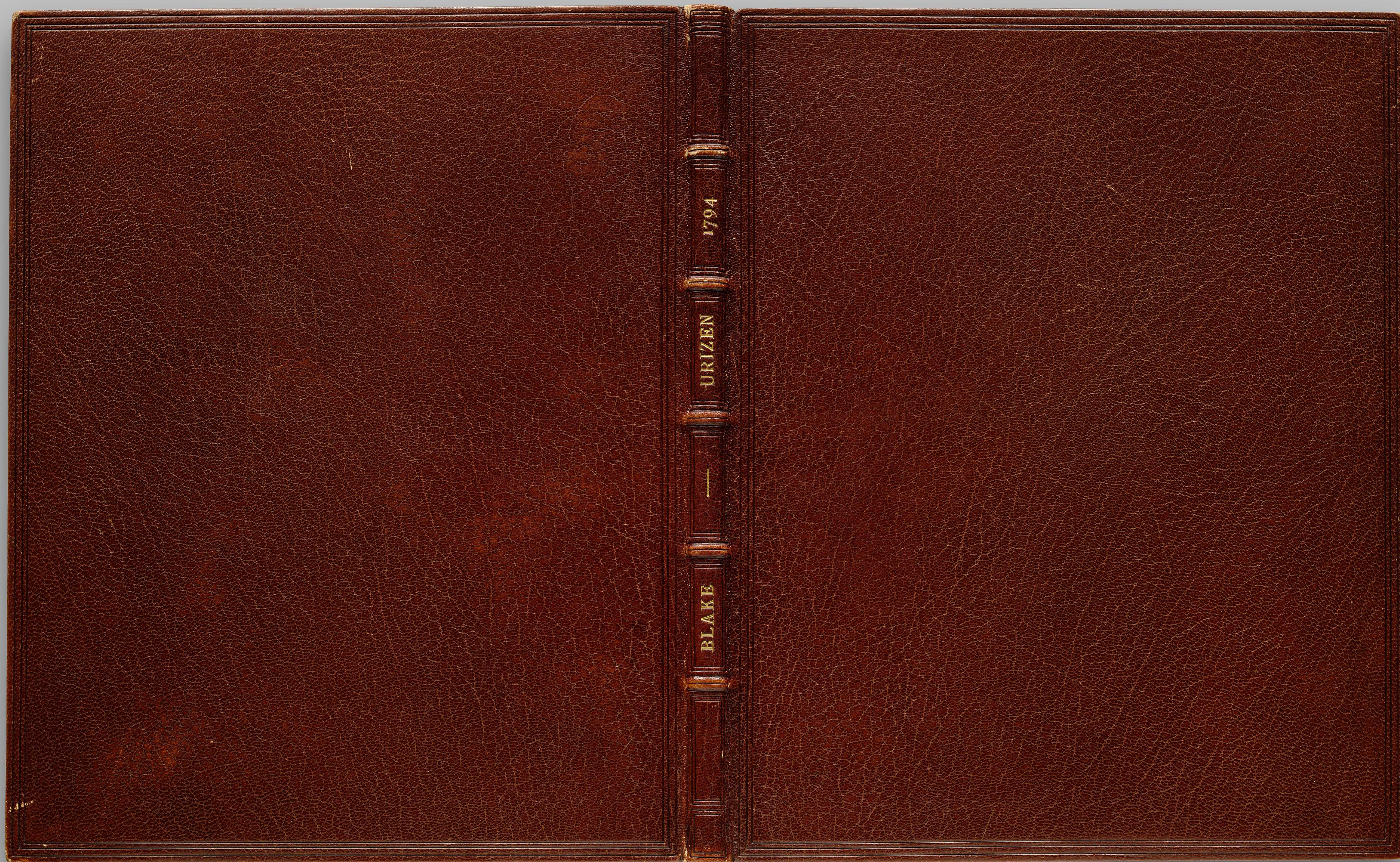






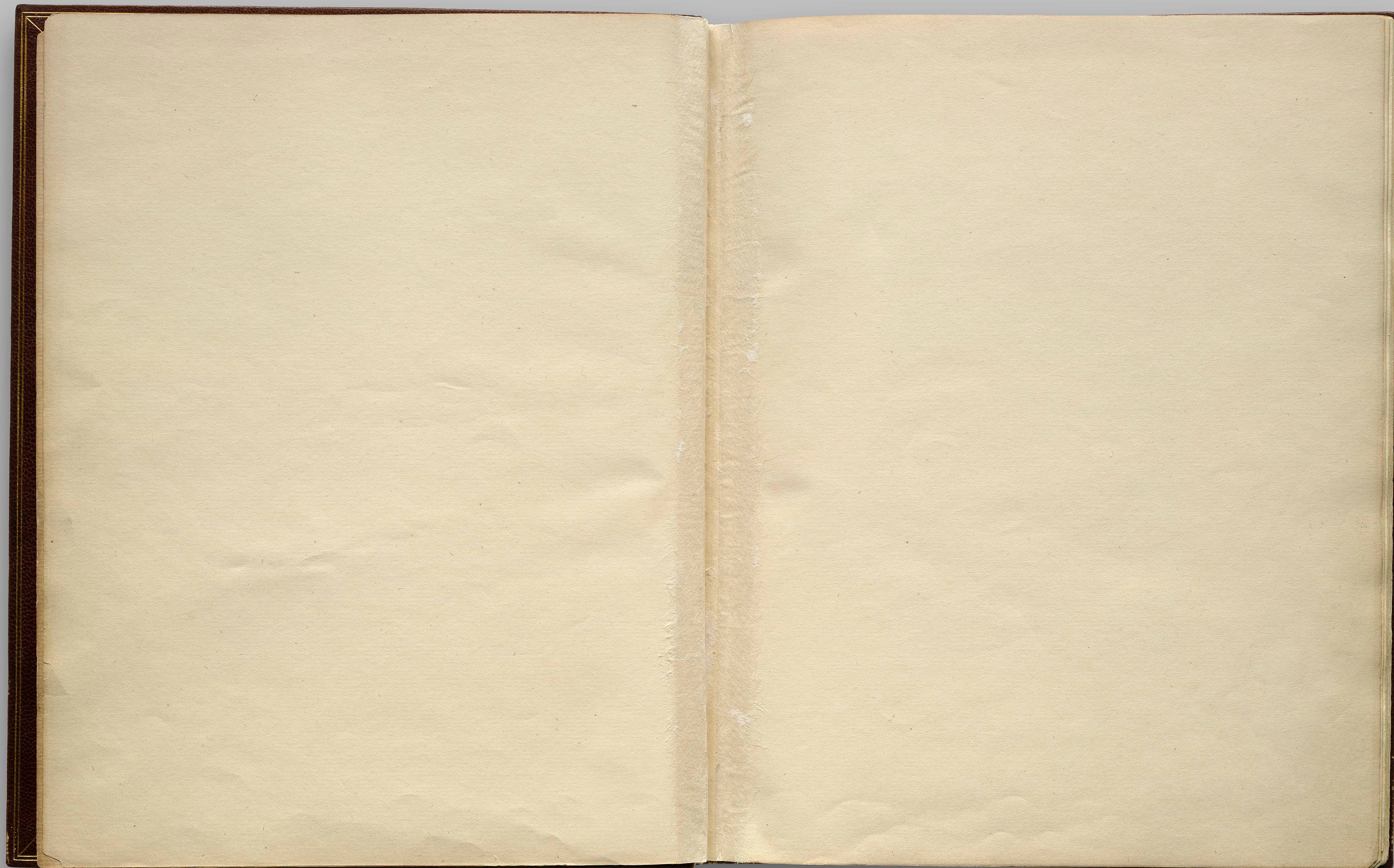
THE GIFT OF
LESSING J. ROSENWALD
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c 22 NOV 2

S. H. H. B. L. lot
bail of Cream Salt (some of Morakton-Helnes)

water mark, 1815

M. A. H. H.
Apr 20. 1903





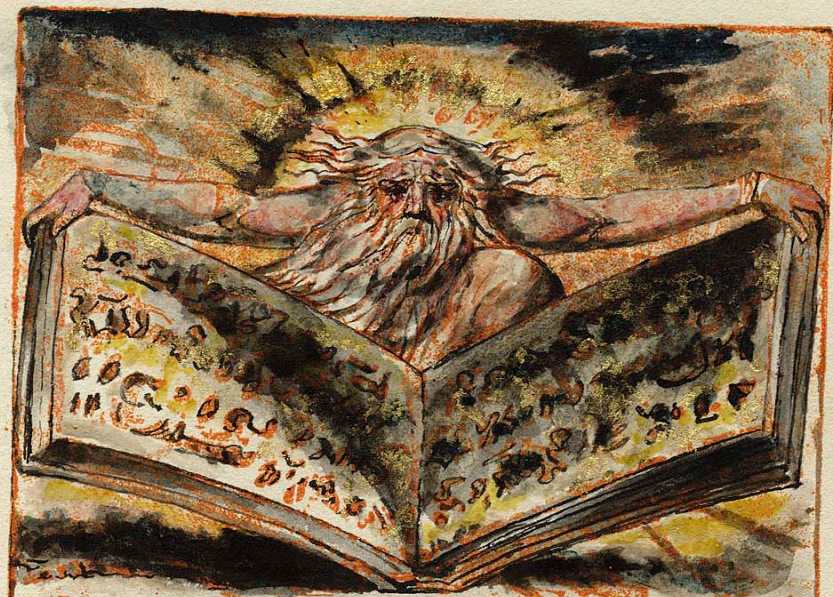




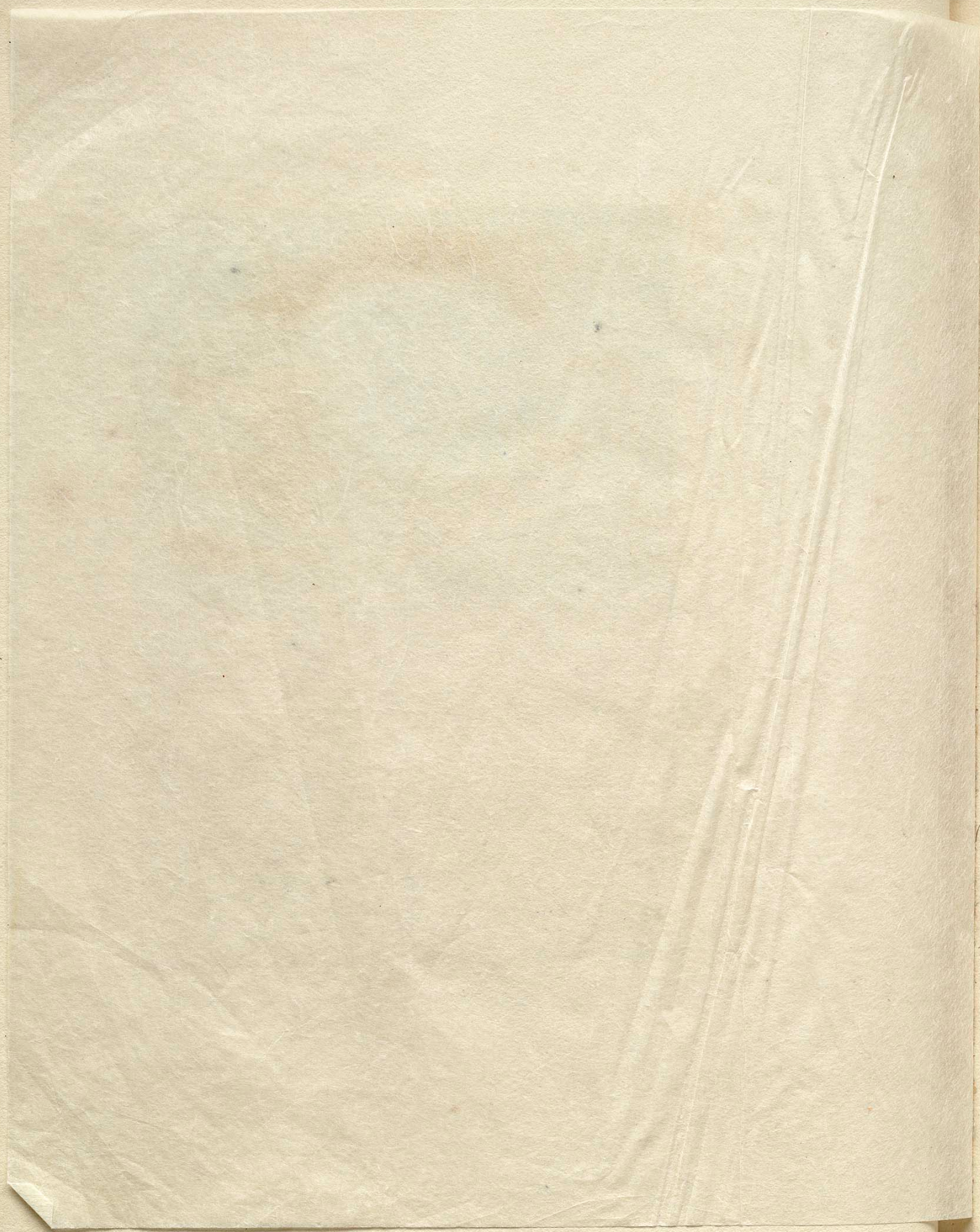
Chap: I
1. Lo, a shadow of horror is risen, / As on eyes he lay, closed, unknown,
In Eternity, unknown, unprolific, / Brooding shut in the deep, all avers
Self-closed, all-repelling, what Demon / The petrific abominable chaos
Hath form'd this abominable void? / Some say, his cold horrors silent, dark Urizen
This soul-shuddering vacuum? Some say, / Propand; his ten thousands of thunders
Is Urizen, But unknown, abstracted, / Ranged in gloom's airy stretch, out across
Dividing secret, the dark power hid, / The dread world, & the rolling of wheels
2. Times on times he divided, remassured, / In his hills of star'd snow, in his mountains
Force by space in his sunless darkness, / Of hail & ice; voices of terror,
Unseen, unknown: changes appear'd, / We heard, like thunders of nature,
In his desolate mountains roared furious, / When the cloud blazes over the harvests
By the black winds of perturbation.

Chap: II
1. Earth was not, nor globes of air, / The will of the Immortal expanded
Byd from his forsaken wilderness, / Or contracted his all flexible senses,
A beast, bird, fish, serpent & element, / Death was not, but eternal life sprang
Combustion, blast, vapour and cloud.
2. The sound of a trumpet the heavens
Awoke & vast clouds of blood roll'd
Inseen in tormenting passions, / Round the dim rocks of Urizen, so nam'd
An activity unknown and horrible, / That solatry one in Immensity
A self-contemplating shadow, / Shall the trumpet, & myriads of hosts
In enormous labours occupied.

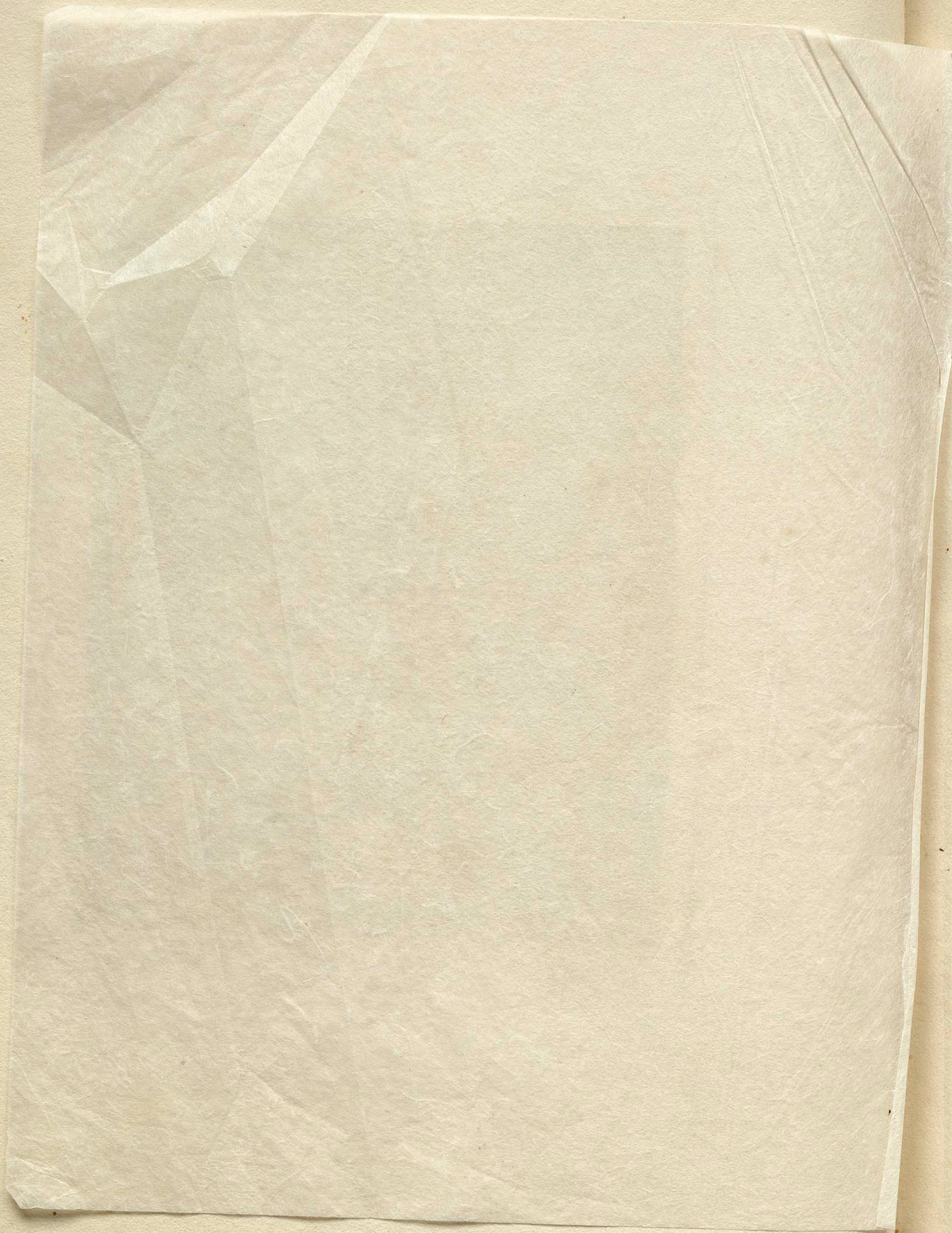




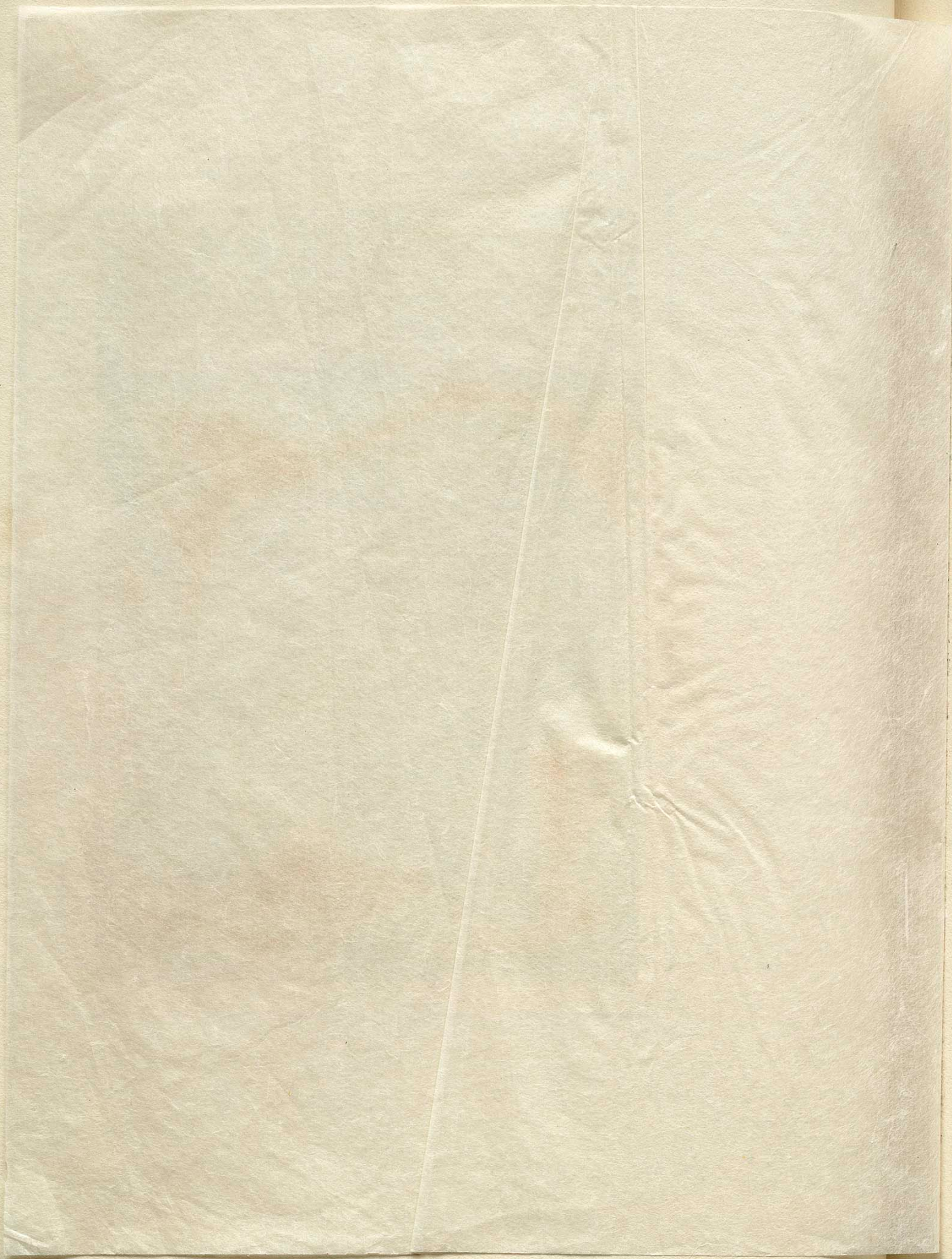
In living creations appeared
 In the flames of eternal fury.
 2. Dundering, darkening, dundering,
 Went away with a terrible crash
 Eternity rolled wide apart
 Wide asunder rolling
 Fountainous all around
 Departing, departing, departing
 Leaving ruinous fragments of life
 Tossing, tossing, dills & ash between
 An ocean of minnows unloamable
 4. The roaring fires ran o'er the heaving
 In whirlwinds & eddies of blood
 Laid o'er the dark deserts of Urizen
 Fires pour thro' the void on all sides
 On Urizen's self-begotten armies
 5. But no light from the fires, all was
 In the flames of Eternal fury
 6. In fierce anguish & quenchless
 flames
 To the deserts and rocks he ran
 To hide, but he could not; combining
 He dug mountains & hills in vast strength
 He piled them in incessant labour
 In knowledge & pain & fierce madness
 Long periods in burning fires, labouring
 Till heavy and age-brink, and aged
 In despair and the shadows of death
 7. And a roof vast, petrific around,
 On all sides he travell'd like a wamb;
 Where thousands of rivers in veins
 Of blood pour down the mountains to cool
 The eternal fires' beating without
 From Eternals; & like a black globe
 View'd by sons of Eternity, standing
 In the shore of the infinite ocean
 Like a human heart struggling & beating
 The vast world of Urizen appear'd.
 8. And last round the dark globe of
 Urizen
 Kept watch for Eternals to confine,
 The obscure separation alone;
 For Eternity stood wide apart.











10

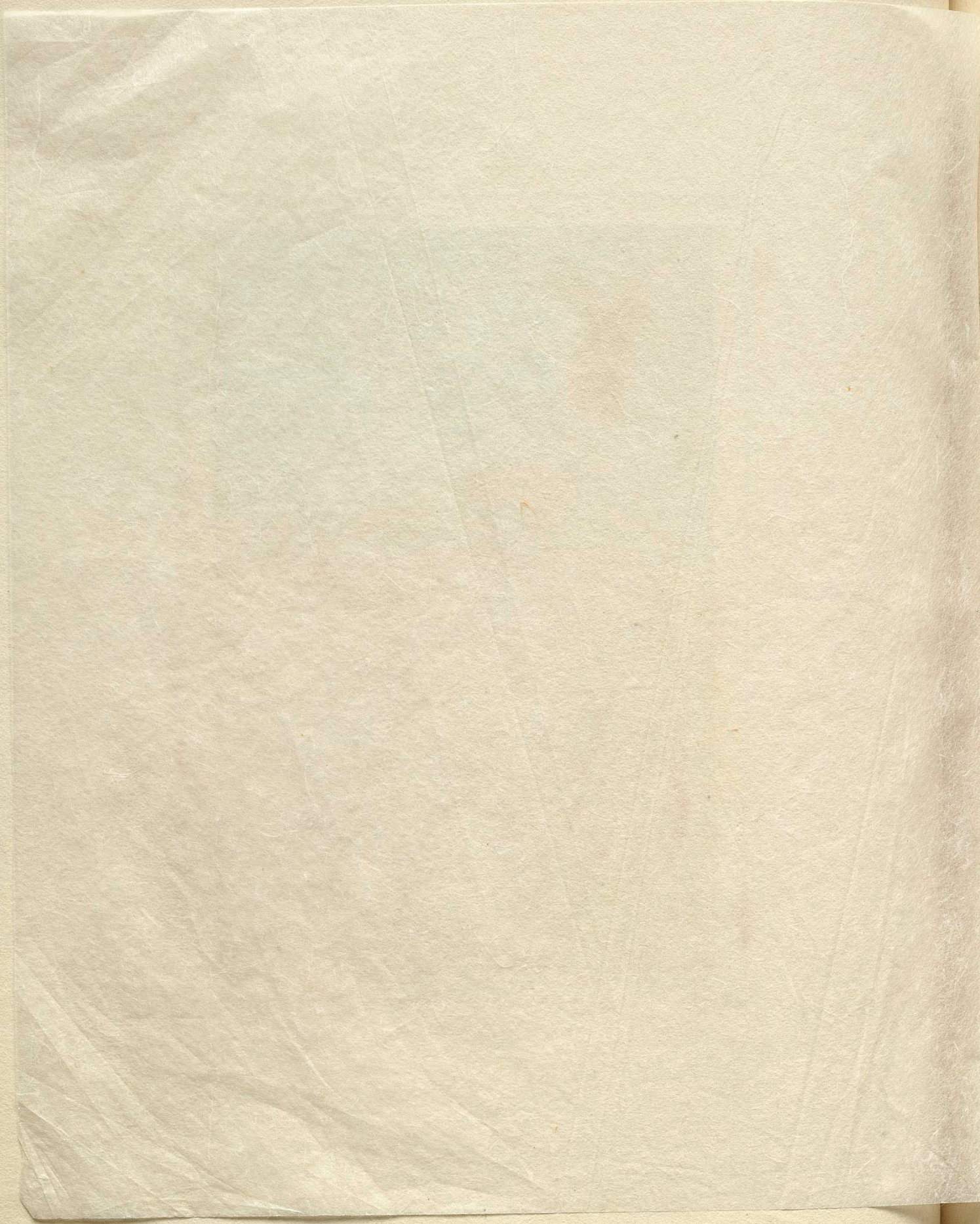
Chap: IV: -ment 4: And Los formed nets & gins
1: Los smitten with astonish- And throw the nets round about
Frightend at the hurling bones
2: And at the surging sulphure 5: He watch'd in shuddring fear
The dark changes & bound every
-ous change so
Perturbed immortal mad raging With rivets of iron & brails:
3: In whirlwinds & pitch & nitre 6: And these were the changes
Round the furious limbs of Los of Urizen.





12

Chap. IV.
 1. Ages on ages roll'd over him: Settled, a lake, bright, & shining clear:
 In stony sleep ages roll'd over him: White as the snow on the mountains cold
 Like a duck waste stretching changeable
 2. By earthquakes ruin, belching sullen
 3. In ages roll'd ages in phastly
 4. Rich torment, around him in whirlwinds
 5. Of darkness the eternal Prophet howl'd
 6. Beating still on his rivets of iron
 7. Pouring sodor of iron; dundling
 8. The horrible night into watches
 9. And Urizen (so his eternal name)
 10. His prolific delight obscur'd more & more
 11. In dark secrecy, hiding in surging
 12. Sulphureous fluid his phantasies
 13. The Eternal Prophet heard the dark
 14. bellows
 15. And turn'd restle's the tongs; and the
 16. hammer
 17. Incubator beat; forging chains new & new
 18. Mumbling with love, hours days & years
 19. 3. The eternal mind hounded began to roll
 20. Eddies of wrath ceaseless round & round
 21. And the sulphureous foam surging thick
 22. And a state of eternal war.
 23. 4. Forgetfulness, darkness, solitude
 24. In chains of the mind locked up
 25. Like fetters, of ice shivering together
 26. Disorganised, rent from Eternity
 27. Los beat on his fetters of iron
 28. And heated his furnaces to pour
 29. Iron sodor and sodor of brass
 30. 5. Restle's turn'd the immortal unchain'd
 31. Heaving dolorous, anguished, unbearable
 32. Till a roof shaggy wild inclosed
 33. In an orb, his fountain of thought
 34. 6. In a horrible dreamful slumber
 35. Like the linked eternal chain
 36. A vast spine writh'd in torment
 37. Upon the winds; shooting pain'd
 38. Ribs, like a bending cavern
 39. And bones of solidness, froze
 40. Over all his nerves of joy
 41. And a first Age pass'd o'er
 42. And a state of eternal war.







15

Urizen G. V.

Two Nostrels bent down to the deep In trembling & howling & dismay
And a fifth Age pass'd over; And a seventh Age pass'd over;
And a state of dismal woe. And a state of dismal woe.

Chap. V.

11. In phastly torment sick;
Within his ribs bloated round.
A craving Hungry Cavern;
Thence arose his channel'd Throat
And like a red flame a Tongue
Of thirst & of hunger appear'd.
And a sixth Age pass'd over;
And a state of dismal woe.

1. In terrars Los shrunk from his
task;
His great hammer fell from his hand;
His fires beheld, and sickening;
Hid their strong limbs in smoke.
For with noises ruinous loud;
With hurtlings & clashings & groans
The Immortal endur'd his chains.

12. Enraged & stifled with torment
Tho' bound in a deadly sleep.
He threw his right Arm to the north
His left Arm to the south.
Shooting out in anguish deep.
And his Feet stamp'd the nether Abyss.

2. All the myriads of Eternity;
All the wisdom & joy of life;
Roll like a sea around him.



Except what his little orbs
Of sight by degrees unfold.
Then he look'd back with anxious desire
But the space undivided by existence
Struck horror into his soul.

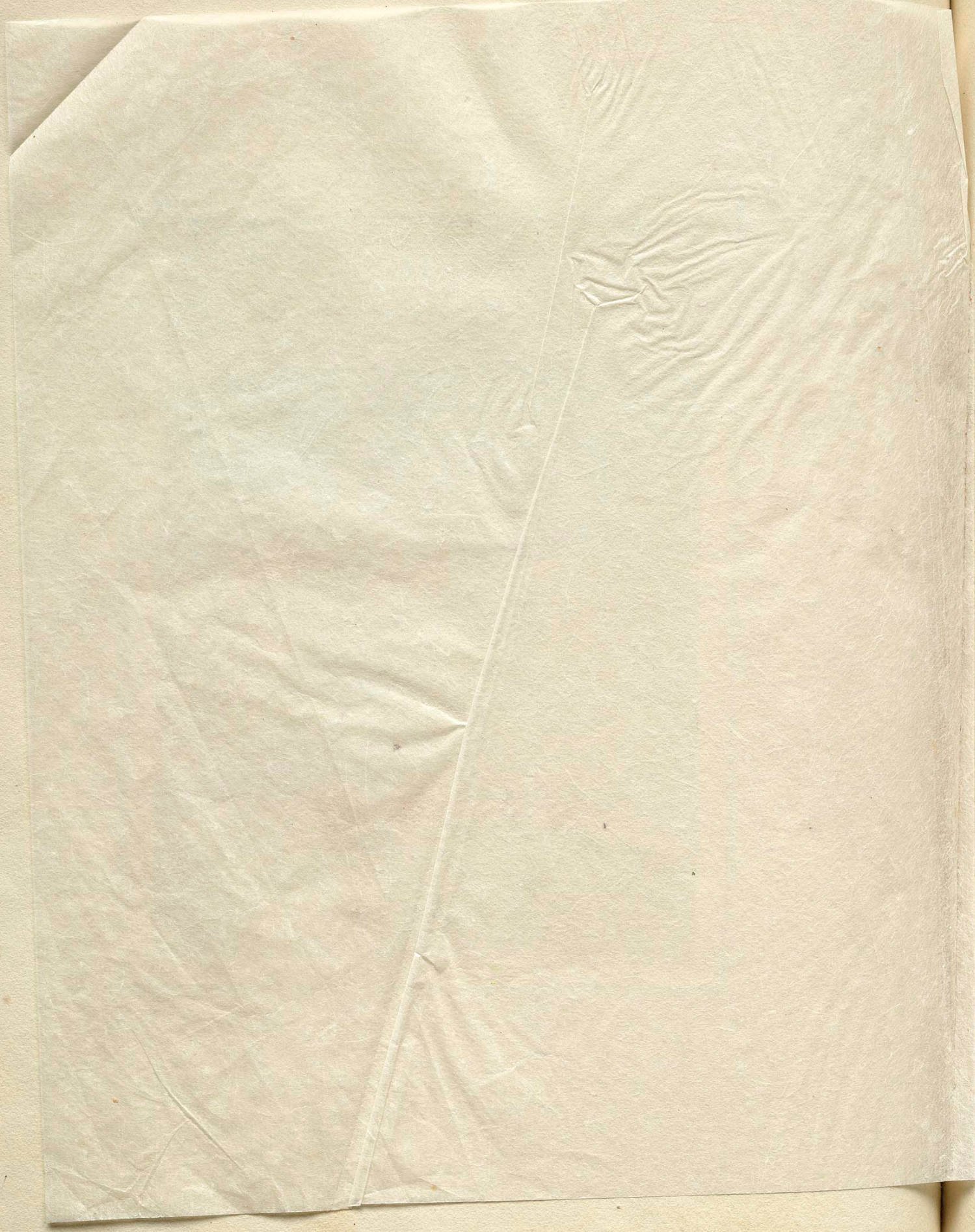
3. And now his eternal life
Like a dream was obliterated.

6. Los wept obscure with murmuring;
His bosom earthquak'd with sighs;
He yawn'd Urizen deadly black,
In his chains bound, & Pity began.

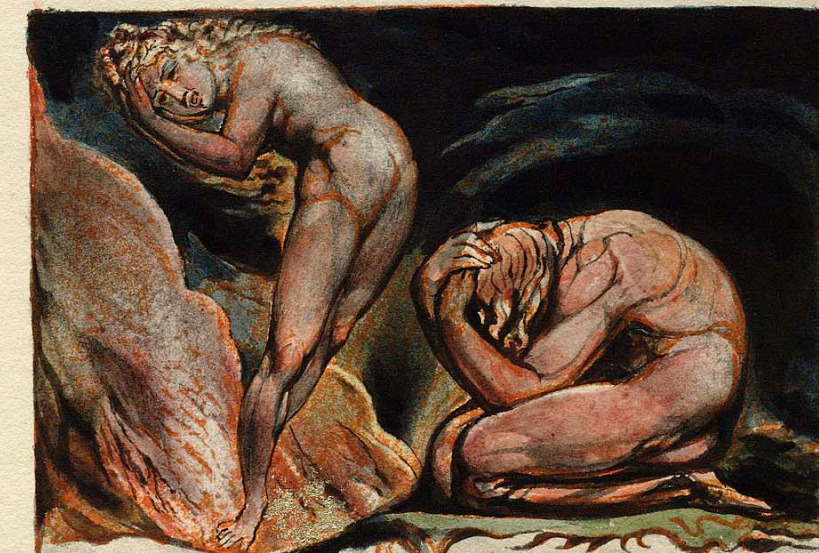
4. Shudd'ring, the Eternal Prophet smote
With a stroke, from his north to south
region
The bellows & hammer are silent now
A nerveless silence, his prophetic voice
Suff'd; a cold solitude & dark void.
The Eternal Prophet & Urizen clos'd
Life in carcasses pour'd down his
claws

5. Ages on ages roll'd over them
Cut off from life & light frozen
Into horrible forms of deformity
And left a round globe of blood
Los suffer'd his fires to decay
Trembling upon the Void









19

They call'd her Pity, and Red 11
 11. Spread a Tent with strong curtains
 around them
 Let cords & stakes bind in the Tent
 That Eternals may no more behold them

12. They began to weave curtains of
 darkness
 They erected large pillars round the Void
 With golden hooks fasten'd in the pillars
 With infinite labour the Eternals
 A wool wove, and call'd it Science

Chap. VI

1. But Los saw the Female & pined
 He embrac'd her, she wept, she refus'd
 In perverse and cruel delight
 She Red from his arms, yet he follow'd

2. Eternity shudder'd when they saw
 Plan begetting his Likeness
 On his own divided image

3. A time pass'd, over the Eternals
 Began to erect the tent;
 When Enitharmon sick
 Felt a Worm within her womb

4. Yet helpless it lay like a Worm
 In the trembling womb
 To be moulded into existence

5. All day the worm lay on her bosom
 All night within her womb
 The worm lay till it grew to a ser-
 pent

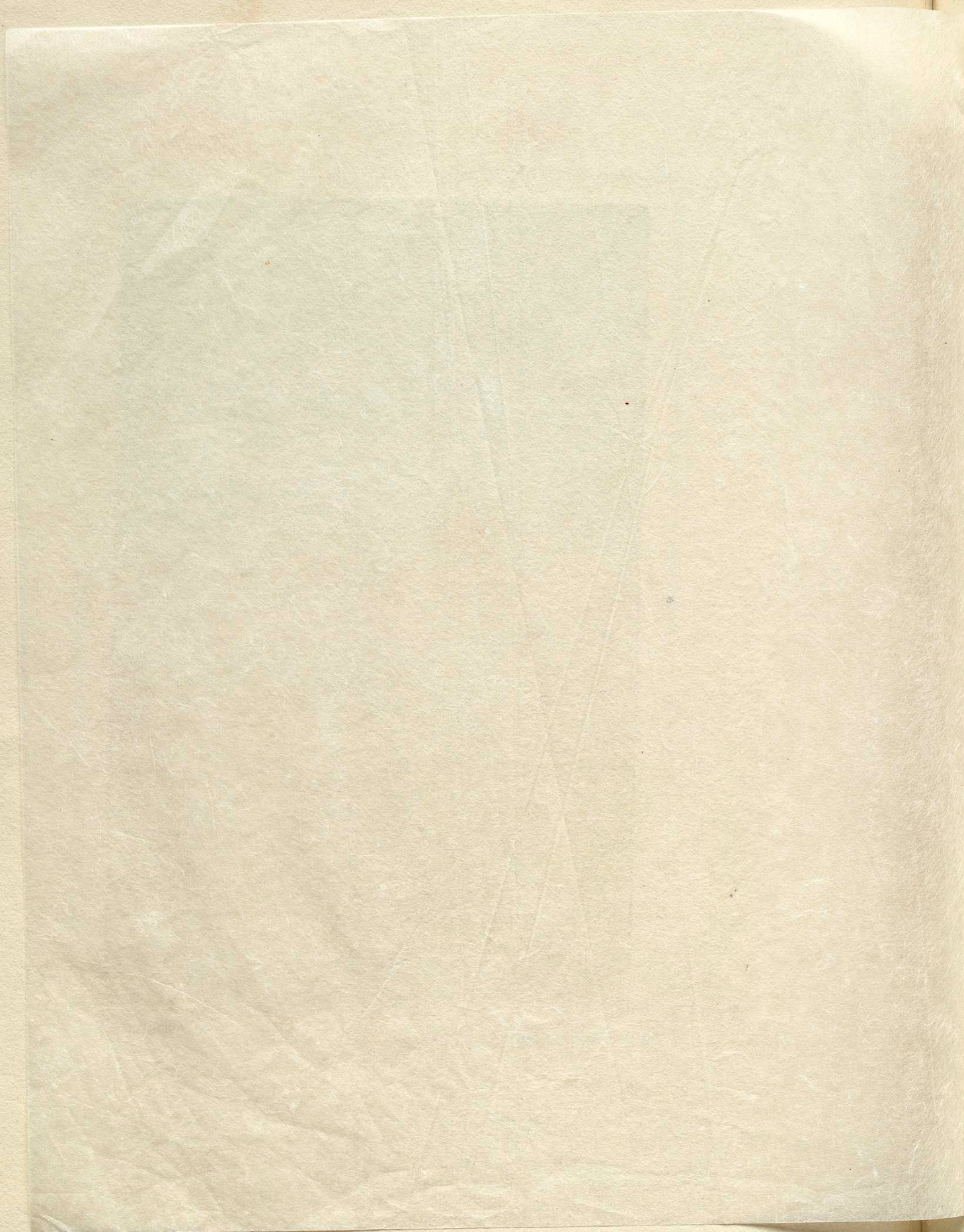
6. Coiled within Enitharmon's womb
 The serpent grew casting its scales
 With sharp pang's the hiberns began
 To change to a grating cry
 Many horrors and dismal throes
 Many forms of fish, bird, & beast
 Brought forth an Infant form
 Where was a worm before

7. The Eternals their tent finished
 Alarm'd with these gloomy visions
 When Enitharmon groaning
 Produced a man Child to the light

8. A shriek ran thro' Eternity;
 And a paralytic stroke;
 At the birth of the Human Shadow

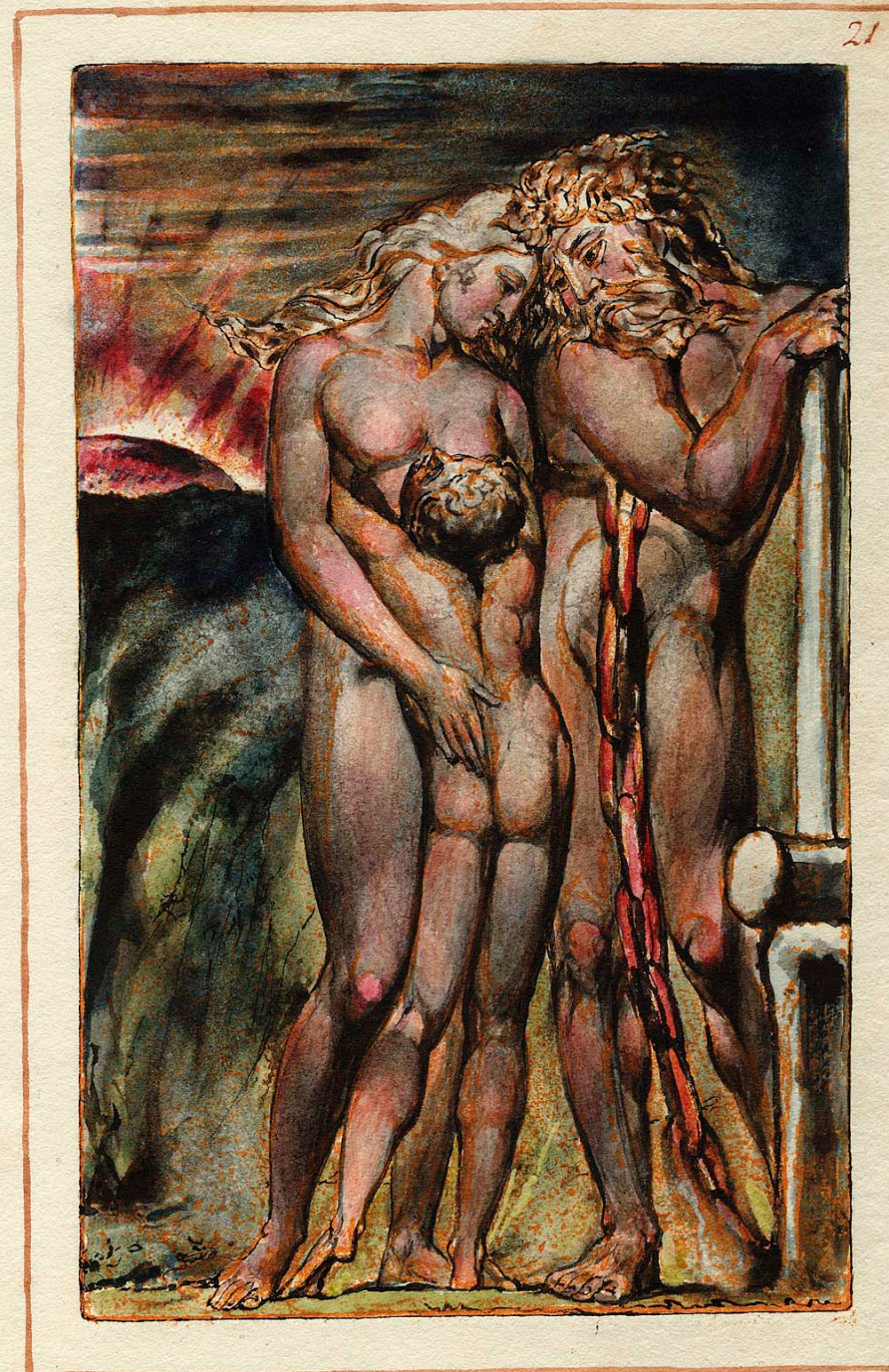
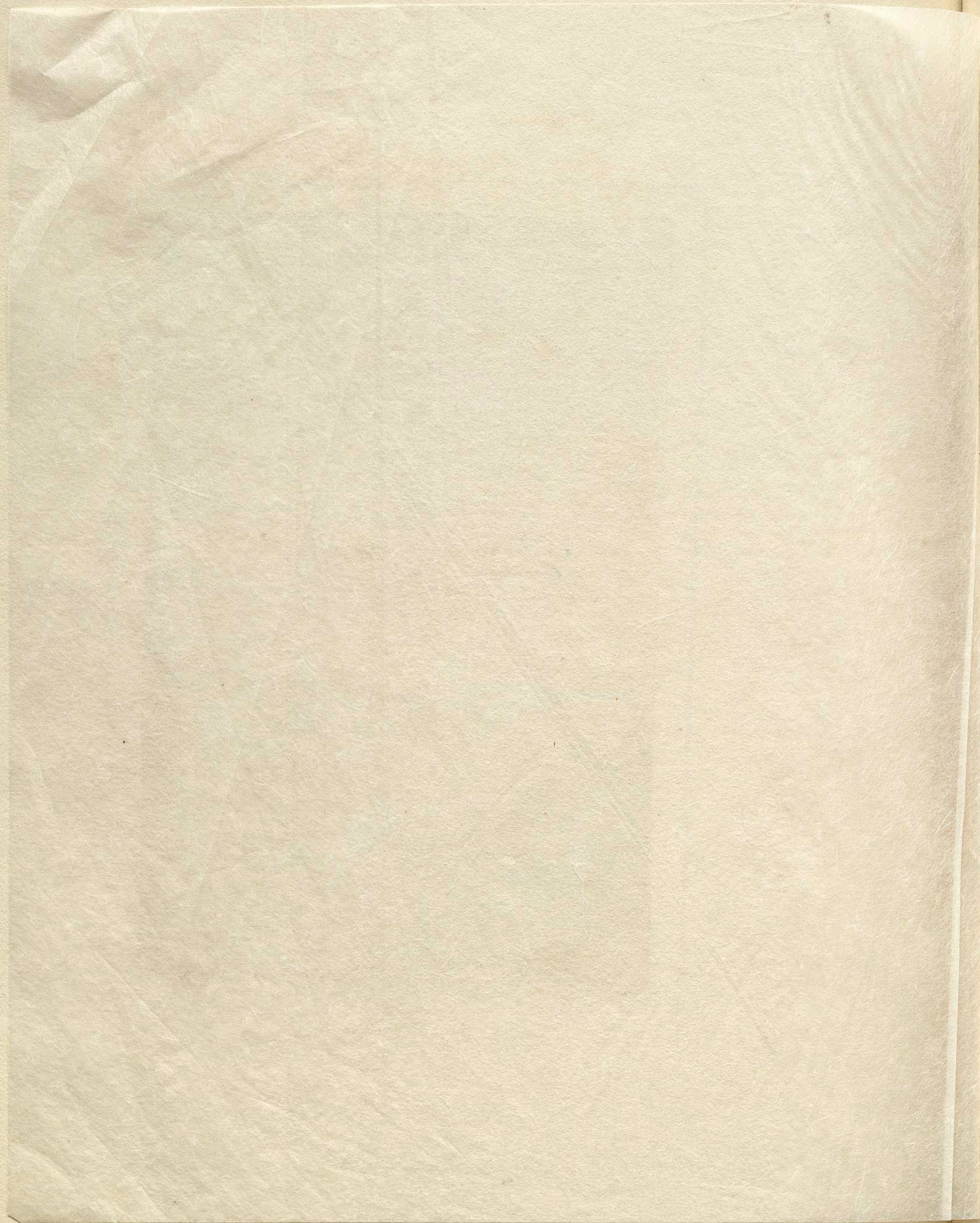
9. Delving earth in his restless
 way
 Howling the Child with fierce flames
 Issued from Enitharmon

10. The Eternals, closed the tent
 They beat down the stakes the cords



Urizen G. VII
Stretch'd for a work of eternity:
No more Los beheld Eternity.
11. In his hands, he seiz'd the infant
He bathed him in springs of sorrow
He gave him to Enitharmon.
Chap. VII.
1. They nam'd the child Orc, he grew
Fed with milk of Enitharmon
2. Los awoke her, O sorrow & pain.
A lightning girdle grew.
Around his bosom, in sobbings
He burst the girdle in twain.
But still another girdle grew
Opens'd his bosom, in sobbings
Again he burst it Again
Another girdle succeeds
The girdle was form'd by day
By night was burst in twain.
3. These falling down on the rock
Into an iron Chain, nor
In each other link by link lock'd
4. They took Orc to the top of a
mountain.
O how Enitharmon wept!
They chain'd his young limbs to the
rock
With the Chain of Jealousy
Beneath Urizens deathful shadow
5. The deaf heard the voice of the
child
And began to awake from sleep
All things heard the voice of the child
And began to awake to life.
6. And Urizen craving with hunger
Stung with the odours of Nature
Explored his dens around
7. He form'd a line & a plummet
To divide the Abyss beneath.
He form'd a dividing rule:
8. He form'd scales to weigh:
He form'd many weights:
He form'd a brazen quadrant:
He form'd golden compasses
And began to explore the Abyss
And he plant'd a garden of Fruits
9. But Los encircled Enitharmon
With fires of Prophecy
From the sight of Urizen & Orc.
10. And she bore an enormous race
Chap. VIII.
1. Urizen explor'd his dens
Mountain, moor, & wilderness
With a globe of fire lighting his
journey
A fearful journey, annoy'd
By cruel enormities: farms









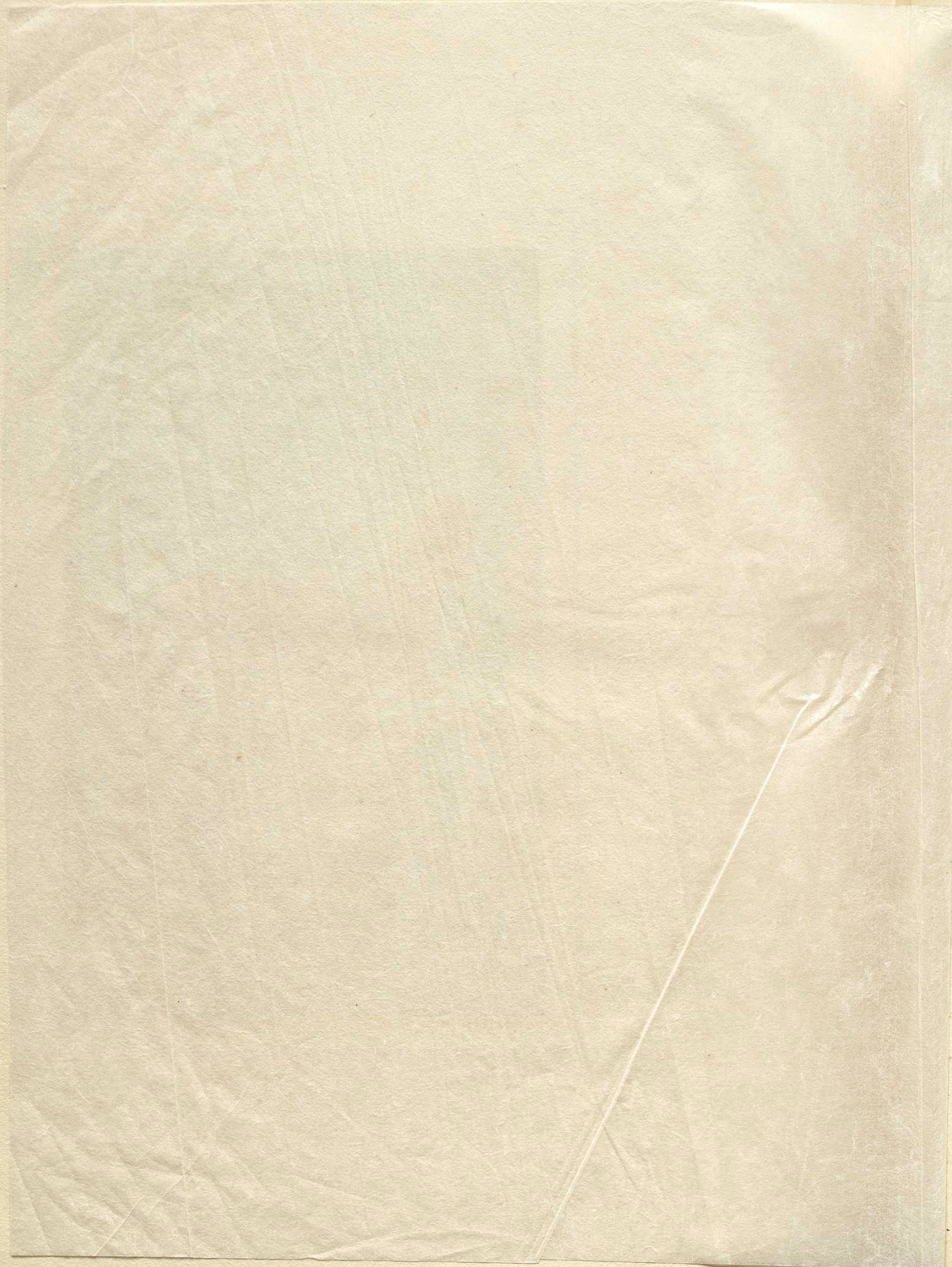




The Ox in the slaughter house moans
 The Dog at the wintry door
 And he weeps, & he calls it Pity
 And his tears flow down on the wind
 Cold he wanders on high, over
 their cities
 In weeping & pain & woe
 And where ever he wanders in sorrows
 Upon the aged heavens
 Cold shadows follow behind him
 Like a spiders web, most cold & dim
 Drawing out from his sorrowing soul
 The dunghill like heaven dividing
 Where ever the footsteps of Urizen
 Walk'd over the cities in sorrow
 Till a Web dark & cold, throughout all
 The torment'd element stretch'd
 From the sorrows of Urizens soul
 And the Web is a Loom in embryo
 None could break the Web, no wings
 of fire
 So twisted the cords, & so knotted
 The meshes, twisted like to the
 human brain
 And all call'd it, The Net of Reli-
 gion

Chap: IX
 Then the Inhabitants of these Cities
 Felt their Nerves change into Marrow
 And hardening Bones began
 In swift diseases, and torments
 In shakings & shoddings & grindings
 Thro all the coasts; all weaken'd
 The Senses inward rush'd shrinking
 Beneath the dark net of infection
 Till the shrunken eyes clouded over
 Discern'd not the woven hypocrisy
 But the stretchy slane in their heavens
 Brought together by narrowing perceptions
 Appeard transparent air; for their eyes
 Grew small like the eyes of a man
 And in reptile forms shrinking together
 Of seven feet stature they remain'd
 Six days they shrink up from existence
 And on the seventh day they rested
 And they blest the seventh day, in sick
 hope
 And forgot their eternal life
 And their thirty cities divided
 In form of a human heart
 No more could they rise at will
 In the infinite void, but bound down
 To earth by their narrowing perceptions





27

Urizen C.LX

They lived a period of years
Then left a noisom body
To the jaws of devouring darkness

For the ears of the inhabitants
Were withered, & deafened, & cold:
And their eyes could not discern:
Their brethren of other cities

5. And their children wept, & built
Tombs in the desolate places.
And formid laws of prudence, and
callid them
The eternal laws of God

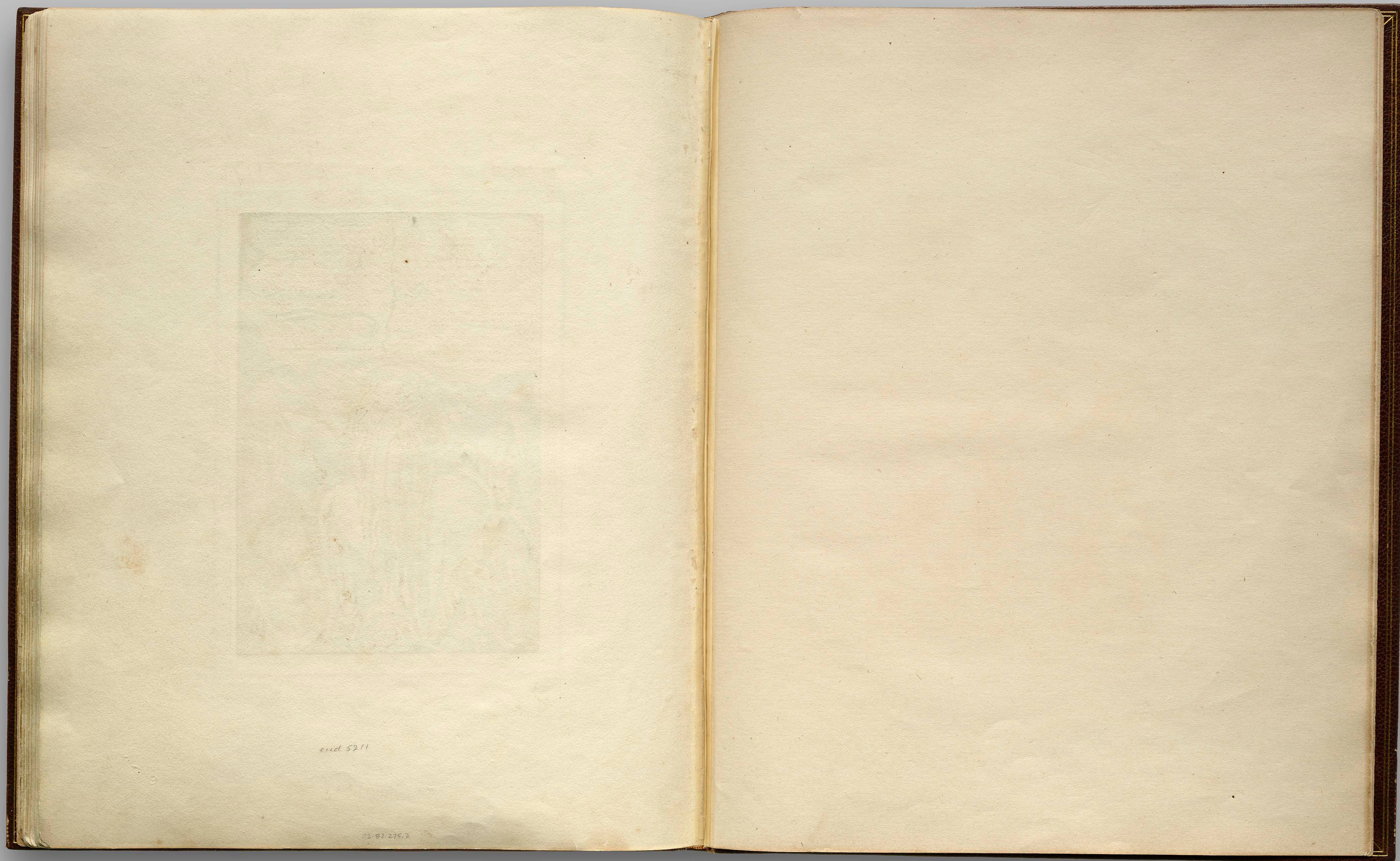
6. And the thirty cities remaind
Surrounded by salt floods, now callid
Africa: its name was then Egypt.

7. The remaining sons of Urizen
Beheld their brethren shrank together
Beneath the Net of Urizen:
Perswasion was in vain.

8. So Puzon callid all together
The remaining children of Urizen:
And they left the pendulous earth:
They callid it Egypt, & left it.

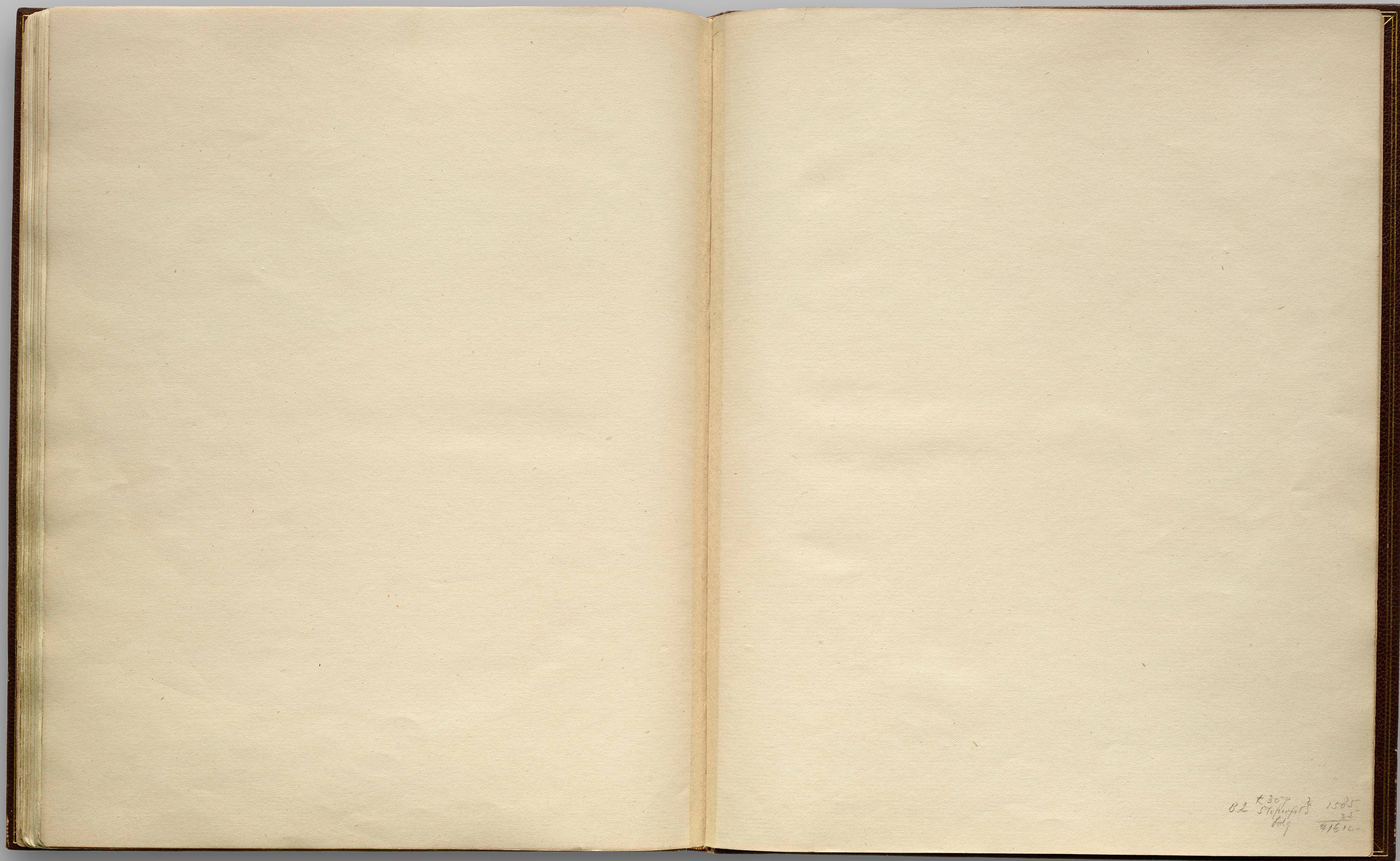
9. And the salt ocean rolled arched

The End of the
book of Urizen



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